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No 1193

LISE.

entimerd.

him all her distretes, and all her comthe t the deuth of her bashand, and th ant qual ties of her daughter, of her in , and final love. He listened to her with on, but his eyes—is it necessary to my, it point they were directed?—Line, the co, looked at the youth but seldom, yet the dock cleads, than were her blue eyes ted to the earth when they met his looks and the stranger to her, "that your d La A' tr would not sell her work to say b

she then would not be under the aveil she then would not be under the call of the work of the work of the call on you my self to the work joy shour from the eyes of Leichte work joy shour from the eyes of Leichte and work joy should be conceal. Her thecks gloved like the cetting two on a flow our evenings, she looked abasticed on ter al there, which she was laying in plats with at Fight Wand.

The old woman accepted the offer wish gladsate, for the perceived authing impreper init; the assured the stranger, that Lee's cluth and ings were of extraordinary goo foces, and such longer than any others. It began r grow dask, and the stranger now possered freputs, "A of aray what is your summ, bear kind or?" a ked the od women. "Lagin," replied Lie words and repeated it one more, as if the washed to imprint it very strongly on her remombrace. Login took leave too the present and departed; Lie followed him with er eyes as for as sho could. The old woman been while remained in sleep thought; at last she took her daughter's hand, and said, "Ah! Lise, how good and handsome he is; if you should get such a hosband 4" Lise's whole heart received a shock .- Mother ! Mother ! excluim. ed she, "how can that be possible? He is a nobleman, and among the pessents?" She had power to finish the sentence.

It is time now to make the reader better an quarted with Login Login was a young nobleman with an indifferent understanding. a naturally good but weak and thoughtless heart ; be hert. he had lived a toterable free life, mindid othing but his pleasures, and acught that spines in those selesh granfications which a certainly did not offen find. This had renred bins previols, and be already began to

me bie mart. 'ne branty of Live had made the deenest restion on him; and as he was pretty well p someores and fables, possessing at the same time alively in gination, which pantport art however marked, according to the deand the host time.—chier real tones, and the design of the peach of the policy and the design of the policy and the design of the policy and the design of the peach of the policy and treams, and the design of the design of the peach of the design of the peach of the design of the peach of the design of the de

But to return to Lise,-Night came, the mo. peacoful slumber; but this time her wishes were and fulfilled. Lise slept very meens. That new ed to her in so lively a manner, that every mo. Mo-kwa, and est down on the gree ; enerowfully she regarded the white by according from the earth, and be prinking with sparking dewireps nature's green clothing; around her regned strings and peace. But soon the rates sin awakened the creation; seen the woods ind bushes were all after the birds began to ing, and range abroad for food; the flowers raised their heads to inhale the raviving rays of light.

But Lise continued setting there secrewfully " What ails thee poor Lee ? Formerly when heerfully calute the morns thy pure and rethe son, which glitter in the des drops; nos thou settest postively, and the joys of nature affect no pleasure to thy heart

Mean third a young shapping down his flocks.

Mean third a young shapping down his flocks.

In the least of the word way \$7.72 on his per a carry time. When Les perceived him the thought was the perceived him the though the word the perhaps be now driving part his flocks. With smiles would I astote him, and kindly say to him, Good morning to you my good fassail, where are you driving part his flocks. With smiles would I astote him, and kindly say to him, Good morning to you my good fassail, where are you driving your a keep, and picusy of my flowers to weave a garlaid for your hat. He whould then look kindly at me, would perhaps take me by the hand—but there would perhaps take me by the hand—but there is an army freams.—

The old mother three her clock around her and followed Lise into the meadow, formly and fellowed Lise into the meadow. To mloy

with down cast eyes. a O sing che-ks, and tremb. ling heart; she had out power to withdraw her hand, and as he approached her mouth with his rosy lips; she found is impossible to turn from hon.—Alas he kreed her, and with each has for us. Yes, Lise, who would like to die extent tout the while sords appeared to her if there was not much minery on earth ? Yet in fluence. "Dears: Line," and Login, " force that has perhaps also its good reasons; poor ? Les heavenny most clid these words much probably larget to take care of eace and, could to the import recesser of her heart; if there did not now and then flow from our larget.

this heart had so long been in sea chest "No. I hem became each moment marrower, care inside me," said he, " so her purest ban. They lanked at each others eves, and rependent and so resolved self-like for a time—to death out the minimum the world, "I love you!" and in this manner hours few him movement of the month ments. At last Lies recollected that her moth cr might be anxious about her. They must part, "Ah! Login," said Lies, " will you then ever love met "-" Ever, duar Lies, ever !" " " Ca you awear it to me!" " Yes, I can." " Yet, you awear it to me?" Yee, I can." Yee, o, I ray me to confidence to you, Logia, I bulieve you. Could you then dessive the poor Line.—No, that is impossible?" How happy am 1, and how my mether will rejoice when I tell fer that you love me!" "No, Line, we count not tell it her." Why me?" Old we must not tell it ber." Why see ?" Old people are suspicious; she will be thinking of something wrong." "No, that the certainly will not; I know her." "But dearest Lie at beg of you, do not tell her any thing." "Wall then I will obey you, though, at the same time, it does not appear quite right to me to concess any thing from her." They embraced for the last time and cannel, after they had first arrest. last time and parted, after they had first agreed to meet every es ming for certain, and suitess fail, let happes what whoold to hinder it, eith. er on the banks of the river, the beech cupie, or

ures the cottage.

Lise now departed, but looked a hundred times behind her at Login, who stood on the hand, and looked attact the Cottage in quite at the cottage in quite at the cottage in quite at the most heart what in which she quitted it; On her counter in the most hand, reduced the most heart

would perhaps take me by the hand—but there are capty Greams.—
The shephard passed by, and vanished with his twely flocks behind a hill. All at once Lose heard the dashing of ears, she looked up, perceived a boat, and on that loat lagin.

All her nerves quevered with pleasure, the sainty very preasure, for all alors seems prang up, and would have departed, but she not power to do so. Logon jumped on there approached Lise, and—ber drawn wat in the world, and yet cannot be time of issuing at the lord's works, at the clear sky, which took her by the band—and Lue stood there with down castivers go a vene cupicks, and tends. dear ground which recews every year, and brings forth new flowers, and fresh gran. Our good father in heaved must certainly lave man-kind very much, that he decorates the sorth to has for us. Yes, Lise, who would like to die

THE WAY

not for from the cottage. The pesceful moon! whose rays, peeping through the green branche es, often gildes the fair bair of Lise, wi h which the arphyro, or the hand of the luver, was playing. His image of en played in her eyes, over. flowing with love, which were ever again dried by the first her of Login. They embraced, each other. — and the chaste, molest Cvn his, did not well her face, for their embraces were pure and innocent, " When you," whispered pure and boucent, "When you," whispered Lie to Login, "when you my to me, I love you, my Live: when you press me to your hears, and lock at me aith your dear eyes; the nightin-gales song sizes not please me, if I do not also hear your voice; and the fresh breezes, with our breath, appear to me faint and oppressive.

Logis transported his shepherdess-so he called her and the more she loved him the more aminbe he appeared to himself. All those splend d peasures of the great world seemed to him as phantoms. Company of the great world seemed to him as phantoms, compared with the pure joys conferred on him by the tonder friendship of an ocent heart. With contempt he now looked back on the miserable phasures, which formerly engine ted his search.—"No," he cried, " with a brotherly affection alone will I have this sharming gift for be it from me to abuse her tenderness! True happiness is a one to be found in the path of virtue." "Unthinking yout! Du you know your heart? Can you always answer for its emotions? Will your discertions

ever he master of your feelings.

Lise dust ed Log is would frequently visit her mother "I love her," sait the good chill, mother "I love her," tare in a as if your presence must give every body pies.
here "... The old woman narreally always peaand when the taw Login, Shesiked to talk no
hew about her late bushand, and the days of her youth about he first give requainted with her dear lone, and how he first in love with her, and how cone evel and tendedy they had fived together. "Ah!" she would add, " we more logding.

All answers of social g at each other, to the very hour in which do the obtain me of him.—Log a little and so ter with untisguised p easure. He boughted her Live's work and always wanted to pay more than she usken; but she positively

woo do not receive more than the fixed p ice-So passed some week. One evening Login was obliged to wait long or then usual for Lise. At as she came, but son-owful and with eyes full of te-ra. " rer God's sak Lize I what is has or with you?"—"Ah! Login, I have been crying?"—"Why? pray elline?"—"You shalksow all. At i hy ung prasant from the arighboring viluge ours me, and my mother says I shall more vim."— 'And you come at the left."—' Unfering man! can you sak me! Only my mother views one; she cries, and compoint, that I do not wish for her perce; and that she that not die e-ty if she doe not see me married first. All my good mother knows no. the my heart is no ion or free?"- Lo in embraced Lise, and as word her, has nothing in ld was detre to him town her happine . ; that after her mo her's death he would ke er home, and in a selightful union a the c. u cry pe cont gr " Yes i jue m List. Your fire does not ook fr m was a connection; y ur pure feeling in och miel, is to nin, mere hangery tring else. Y a will be over direct ony heart."

Lise hew her eifon his bosom, and now struck the douch blow of his inno ence

To be Concluded to our nexts

### For the New-York Weekly Museum,

I've seen the earth convulsions rull, And rock upon her trembling pole ... And one a ghostly tem .: Where them saids such in dread among, Whits liquid firms second them bloze, Long care the director gloom.

I se has d the elemental war Hage on the sea-boat starte afar,
Where ships weeked scammery?
I've heard the buttle's horied site, Waere grim sleath stalks with ghantly grin, And mighty here as Ste !

I've beant the teautiters nof I shrie Saistin surgit from the peak Most rightfully he full. I've heard grin demons, fixed with rage, in midnight murder plots engage, With heilbarn furg yell?

I've beard howen chunder rend the a'r, And seen the lightnings vivid glare
Pain MARL upon the sky!
I've heard the mannein whirlwinds rote; And seas temperatures lost the store And heard the night-bird's cry !

But yet the direful thunders rear; Nor forming surges on the shore, Nor dying hences sight.
Nor yet the bar-les hered disc.
Nor desth's tentific ghastly grin,
Nor frightful night-bird's cry t

Nor yet the demon's frightful vett, Nor witches with their magic spell, Nor elemental strite. Can with As does the en son an langery sound Of an enraged wife f

# A PORTO CONTRACTOR EXTRICT.

Say, is it love that me, amy breast, And Henrico the frequent sight.
And is it love that breaks my restd. That glistens in my eye!

Ah ! yes tis love !—the urchis sig, With arrowsquick and ru e, Transfixed my heart, on demand to die, Without a hope of care

I saw him from his mothers arms Descend to cull from earth Such flowers, as form the potent charms. That give to passion birth.

Then quick as thought the arrow flew, Compelled by powerful charms, To fill my heart with anguish new, My hosom with alarms.

But soon the springs of life will cause, And soon the time arrive.
When death shall give my boses peace, And happiness revive.

# -\*\*\* WINTER.

Stem Win'er, though thy ragged seign Chies the pule basens of the plain, And in deen sigh its below blust. Tests are the happy facts are part. The new mea Bring her blus ones rest, At direct a one les infant year. Try blokking gluons, and testless tree, Have clarms for Engas and for the

id through the light wing? I breeze no more Write the rich sweets of Summers store Trough Autumn's scene to more beguites. My cot is we mand Enema smiles. Then, Wister come saidy storm and rain

TAN Lander to p If the quiet jest this the show night Have charms for Em

The when the bloom of y And fines's trolle house a o Tracquil and feet from one I'll meet the heavy feat of a winter const. to a beautings not for the goody species; ill else gheetes and leads so trees, shall the giron Have plearing for Canma at

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## PARENCAL APPROVIDA.

In the whole range of Romance witing the expressed with more ease, was gittle and as-simplicity, that the following passage in Guidamit Vicar of Wakefield, where the maintuints parent sheihed as justeeying home with the seduci Qlivia:

Chivies. The next modeling to took my doughter behind me, and set out the my return home. As we transfer in along, I to trave by every perculation to actin her user roun and feven, and to a run her write resolution to hour the presente of the off-of-of-mother. I not every opportunity from the properties in the country. every opportunity requires positions to the most through which we passed. In observe how make kinder Heaving was in us than we to each other and that the militorities of Nature's making we very few. I issued are that she doubt never or coince and change in an officiation, and he daring may like which set night be tong, who might depend on the natural of a large and the agriculty of the daring the ground mainter armide. I a read for again the ground of the world; showed her that had the nature of the world; showed her that had the nature of the world; showed her that had the nature of the world. able, and that if they exceed not be or us to might while, and that if they even doos brong us to

# - 200::::::::::::--VARIETY: "

One of our or ive poets, describing a storm at ore thus beautifully expresses intractf :

The billows of the sea ran mount las high. That made out bette still I shought i chould die-

Anticipating the death of his brather, he is in a mise able pischt, until a friend into me him of his safety, and his grief terminates, particuly disastered

He now informed me of the end report, And down we sat and soot a bost/o of part.

#### HERPURA HOV.

Representation is like wrat; when you have his? led it, you may easily proce wit; but it note you at least not easily kindle. It again, at least not make it burn so bright as he one.

## +++++++ MAXIMS.

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Do not yield to mislionnes, but meet them on the

contrary a it a farctude, "You can may placify a dirty by bearing up again it. He who proop has he have or fiving lightly, is the till rest of who waste till the tree with how about a way. He defers his reformance to a protographical way. never arrive

The vice- of sloth a e on y, to be shaken of by but ess. The mind will rue and conker with-OUL C ap O, HE.

